Def. I my Lord?
Oth. If you bethinke your ſelfe of any crime,
Vnreconcil'd as yet to heauen and grace,
Sollicite for it ſtraite.
Def. Alas my Lord, what may you meane by that?
Oth. Well doe it, and be briefe, I will walke by,
I would not kill thy vnprepared ſpirit,
No, heauen fore-fend, I would not kill thy ſoule.
Def. Talke you of killing?
Oth. I, I doe.
Def. Then heauen haue mercy on me.
Oth. Amen, with all my heart.
Def. If you ſay ſo, I hope you will not kill me.
Oth. Hum.
Def. And yet I feare you, for you are fatall then,
When your eyes roule ſo: why I ſhould feare, I know not,
Since guiltineſſe I know not, but yet I feele I feare.
Oth. Thinke on thy ſinnes.
Def. They are loues I beare to you.
Oth. And for that thou dieſt.
Def. That death's vnnaturall, that kills for louing,
Alas, why gnaw you ſo your neather lip?
Some bloody paſſion ſhakes your very frame,
Theſe are portents: but yet I hope
They doe not point on me.
Oth. Peace, and be ſtill.
Def. I will, ſo, what's the matter?
Oth. That handkercher which I ſo lou'd, and gaue thee,
Thou gaueſt to *Caſſio*.
Def. No, by my life and ſoule,
Send for the man and aske him.
Oth. Sweete ſoule take heed, take heed of periury,
Thou art on thy death-bed.
Def. I, but not yet to die.
Oth. Yes, preſently:
Therefore confeſſe thee freely of thy ſinne,
For to deny each article with oath,

Cannot

Cannot remoue, nor choke the ſtrong conceit,
That I doe groane withall: thou art to die.
Def. Then Lord haue mercy on me.
Oth. I ſay Amen.
Def. And haue you mercy too:
I neuer did offend you in my life, -- neuer lou'd *Caſſio*,
But with ſuch generall warranty of heauen,
As I might loue: I neuer gaue him token.
Oth. By heauen I ſaw my handkercher in his hand,
O periured woman, thou doeſt ſtone thy heart,
And makeſt me call, what I intend to doe,
A murder, which I thought a ſacrifice,
I ſaw the handkercher.
Def. He found it then,
I neuer gaue it him, ſend for him hither,
And let him confeſſe a truth.
Oth. He has confeſt.
Def. What, my Lord?
Oth. That he hath ---- vds death.
Def. How, vnlawfully?
Oth. I.
Def. He will not ſay ſo.
Oth. No, his mouth is ſtop'd,
Honeſt *Iago* hath tane order for't.
Def. My feare interprets then, -- what is he dead?
Oth. Had all his haires bin liues,
My great reuenge had ſtomacke for 'em all.
Def. Alas he is betraid, and I vndone.
Oth. O ſtrumpet, -- weepeſt thou for him to my face
Def. O baniſh me, my Lord, but kill me not.
Oth. Downe ſtrumpet.
Def. Kill me to morrow, let me liue to night.
Oth. Nay, an you ſtriue.
Def. But halfe an houre, but while I ſay one prayer.
Oth. Tis too late. *he ſtifles her*
Def. O Lord, Lord, Lord. Emilia *calls within*
Em. My Lord, my Lord, what ho, my Lord, my Lord